







THAT'S RIGHT.

ALRIGHT,
NOW THAT YOU'VE
LEARNED THE BASICS

WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEARN
ABOUT HOW SPERM AND
EGGS MEET?



SMUG



Winter Woods

WITH THIS,
YOU CAN SEARCH FOR
ANYTHING.

JANE'S
LAPTOP
↓





LET'S SEE...



OH WOW...

LOOKS LIKE WE
WON'T EVEN NEED TO
LOOK AROUND.







WHAT'RE
YOU SHOWING
WINTER!!?

WAP!

I KNEW IT,
JANE.

I KNEW IT--!!



WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOU KNEW
WHAT?!!

THAT'S QUITE THE
COLLECTION, JANE...

YOU MUST BE
GETTING
DESPERATE.



AGH!!
SHUT UP!!!

BY THE WAY,
HOW'S THAT BOOK
OF YOURS COMING
ALONG?



HUH..?
AH, AHH

WELL,
NOT BAD.



I'M WORKING
PRETTY HARD ON IT.
WANT TO SEE?

THAT'S ALRIGHT.
I'M NOT YOUR
EDITOR.

I'VE PROBABLY ALREADY
READY DOZENS OF BOOKS
WORTH OF YOUR WRITING.

BECAUSE
THEY SUCKED.

BUT ALL YOU
EVER DID WAS
CRITICIZE THEM!



WHATEVER~

YOU'RE SLEEPING
ON THE COUCH TONIGHT!
I'M NOT GIVING UP
MY BED!

YOU KNOW
YOU SUCK, RIGHT?
I'D LIKE TO JUST RIP
THAT MOUTH
RIGHT OFF!

HAH, YOU
WOULDN'T DARE.





I'M GOING HOME.

I'M GOING BACK SO
I CAN LIVE TOGETHER
WITH THE ONE PERSON
WHO CAN STAY BY
MY SIDE FOREVER.

I JUST WANT TO LIVE
IN PEACE, KNOWING THAT
I WON'T EVER BE LEFT
ALONE.





MASTER ?



MY DREAMS

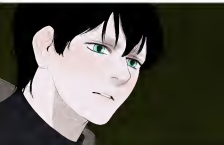
THE THING
ABOUT WRITING



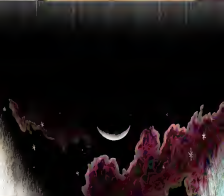
CREATING
SOMETHING IN
SO MANY WORDS

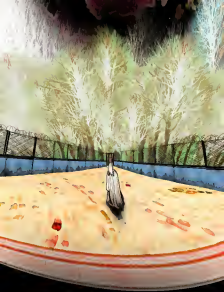














MASTER!





IT FEELS LIKE
SOMETHING'S
JUMPING IN HERE.

SOMETHING'S
EXPLODING
INSIDE ME.



I SEE.

BEFORE, YOU ALWAYS
TOLD ME THAT I COULD
NEVER GO OUTSIDE

BUT YOU'RE SAYING
NOTHING AT ALL
RIGHT NOW.

...IT'S TIME
TO GO HOME.





NOT YET.

I'VE GOT TO TELL
JANE MY STORY FIRST.



NO, YOU MUST
LEAVE BEFORE
THAT.

IF THAT TIME COMES,
YOU WON'T BE ABLE
TO LEAVE.

WHY ARE YOU
TRYING TO IMPRISON
ME, MASTER?

YOU ALWAYS
TIE ME UP, SAY NO TO
EVERYTHING, AND SPEAK
SO STRICTLY TO ME.

I THOUGHT YOU
WANTED ME TO BE
A SUCCESS.

AREN'T YOU HAPPY?
I'M GETTING CLOSER TO
BEING A SUCCESS NOW.



MY CHEST IS
BEATING NOW.
ISN'T THAT SOMETHING
TO CELEBRATE?



DO YOU THINK
THAT BEING A SUCCESS IS
A GOOD THING?

JUST STAY THE
WAY YOU ARE.

IT SUITS YOU.





...JANE ISN'T
LIKE YOU, MASTER.



SHE WORRIES
ABOUT ME, AND
LAUGHS, AND
TREATS ME
WARMLY.

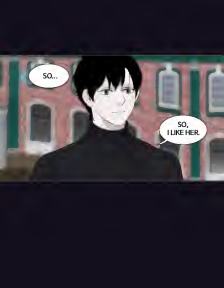
SHE DOES GET ANGRY
SOMETIMES. BUT SHE'S
ALWAYS SHINING.

AND SHE MAKES
ME BRIGHT

AND SHE LOOKS
AFTER ROY.

WHEN I'M WITH HER,
I FEEL LIKE I'VE BECOME
A PERSON...





SO...

SO,
I LIKE HER.

A person is standing in a dark, cave-like environment, covered by a white sheet that leaves only their face visible. They are holding a flashlight that illuminates the ground and the wall of the cave. A speech bubble originates from the person's mouth.

SURELY YOU
HEARD ROY'S STORY,
DIDN'T YOU?

ABOUT
DEATH.



IT WAS
AWFUL.

THEN YOU'VE
GOT EVERY REASON
TO COME HOME.
GO INTO THE FOREST.



...MASTER,
I JUST DON'T WANT
TO GO BACK.

I PROMISED ROY
THAT WE'D LEAVE
AFTER WE TELL JANE
OUR STORY.

BUT ACTUALLY,
I'D LIKE TO CONVINCE
ROY TO LIVE WITH JANE,
ALL THREE OF US
TOGETHER.



I DON'T WANT
TO GO. PLEASE.

HELP ME,
MASTER.

HELP ME MAKE IT
SO IT NEVER ENDS.

I KNOW YOU
CAN DO IT.
MASTER.

RIGHT?



PLEASE,
JUST TELL ME...



THAT I DON'T
HAVE TO GO.

...DO YOU THINK
THAT ME TELLING
YOU THAT

WOULD REALLY
CHANGE ANYTHING?

TELL ME!

ALRIGHT.
THEN DON'T GO.
JUST STAY HERE.





WHAT'S SO
COMPLICATED
ABOUT IT?

Winter Woods

윈터 우즈
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STORY BY COSMOS

✉ twcosmos@naver.com

ART BY VAN JI

✉ qkswlbar@naver.com

ASSISTANT HYENSEO LEE



LINE Webtoon